



CHAPTER 1

My Little Sister Can't Cooperate with a Railgun

Since this might be the first time some of you are meeting me, allow me to introduce myself. I'm Kousaka Kyouzuke, a very ordinary high school student. If that introduction sounded familiar, please check out "My Little Sister Can't Be This Cute" published by Dengeki Bunko.

Now that my introduction is finished, let's move on to the main topic.

One day as usual, I came back home and saw my little sister talking on the phone while sitting on the sofa.

"Ah! Really! Sure, I'd love to!"

It sounded like she was talking about her work.

My little sister's name is Kousaka Kirino. She worked as a model, and her picture has been on the cover of many magazines. Recently, starting with Chiba Monorail and Chiba Mazda, she had signed contracts with a variety of companies, so sometimes I see her pictures on the street. It's so amazing! I really was impressed with her.

That's truly what I thought.

"Good, no problem. Then let's talk more about it the next time we meet!"

Kirino turned off her cell phone and laughed.

"Ahahaha...hahaha..."

She looked very relaxed and slovenly.

This girl somehow just suddenly made me feel annoyed.

"What's up?"

"Huh? Ah, you're back."

"I just got back."

“Hm~ph.”

Kirino showed me an arrogant look.

Well, that was normal, however...

“He...ehehehe.”

She was drooling while texting, which looked quite disgusting.

“...Was the release date of a new eroge decided?”

“Huh? That’s wrong. Hmph, what’s wrong? Are you curious?”

Not exactly curious. It would be more accurate to say that I was wondering if your head was okay. But we would quarrel again if I said that, so instead I’ll say—

“Something like that. So tell me.”

“Oh! What should I do? You want to know that much.”

...That’s really hard to endure as an older brother. I wanted nothing more than to leave and go back to my room.

“If you don’t want to tell me then it’s fine.”

“Hey hey, I never said that! Why did you give up so easily! Shouldn’t you be more patient?”

She quickly called me back after seeing that I was about to give up.

This girl...if you wanted to boast about it so much, then don’t act so superior. Just say it.

“...Tch, forget it. Although I don’t like your attitude, consider this a special service, I will tell you.”

“Fine, all right, thank you very much.”

We both sat down on opposite ends of the sofa, leaving an empty space in the middle.

“So, since it’s not about a new eroge, did you get a new job?”

“Yes! That’s it! Look, look, this one is so amazing!”

“Ah. Well, if you say so, then it must be very amazing.”

“Hohehehehe...yep!”

Kirino moved closer and happily showed me the picture on her cell phone.

“Tada! My Little Sister X Railgun Collaboration Project! ‘A Certain Crossover Girls’ Talk.’ I’m gonna have a girls’ talk with Mikoto-san at Nico Anime! How is that! Awesome! So amazing!”

“Er? That...”

“Huh? What is with your ultra-low reaction?”

Well...

“What’s Nico Anime? Who is Mikoto? Is she some kind of idol or something?”

“Totally wrong! Well, in some ways she is an idol, but it’s not quite like that. ‘A Certain Scientific Railgun’. I introduced you to it before!”

“You did...? Well, I remember that those guys from the game research club watched that anime too...”

“Ha...guess there’s no helping it. I’ll be extra lenient and tell you in a way that even an idiot can understand.”

And so, the extra-lenient Kirino pressed a few buttons on her cell phone and showed me an anime.

“This is Niconico Animation Website, or Nico Anime for short. This is the anime ‘A Certain Scientific Railgun,’ the main protagonist is Misaka Mikoto! How was that? Cool, wasn’t it?”

“Well, she does look quite good, and seems like she’s pretty strong, too.”

“I know, right?”

At first glance, she was about the same age as Kirino. She had natural brown hair and a skirt with shorts under it. On her legs were loose socks. Ah...what a unique fashion sense.

“Who’s the girl with long black hair?”

“Saten Ruiko.”

“What a cute girl—ouch! That hurts!”

Don’t suddenly pull on my face, you brat!

“You damn lolicon! Don’t you always say that you have no interest in young girls?”

“I have no dirty thoughts, you’re overthinking this!”

“Hmph, who knows?”

“By the way, why does this girl have flowers on her head?”

“Ah? Who...knows?”

If someone as knowledgeable as Kirino didn’t know...then it really was a mystery.

“Well...anyway, I got it. In short, Nico Anime is going to make a ‘My Little Sister Can’t Be This Cute’ and ‘A Certain Scientific Railgun’ crossover project, and you and Mikoto-san are going to join, is that right?”

“That’s right! A live show on Niconico.”

“Wow, isn’t that amazing?”

“That’s what I have been saying.”

I see. So that’s it.

“Since both of us are Dengeki Bunko heroines, I’ve always wanted to meet Mikoto-senpai at least once.”

What was so special about her that made someone like Kirino respect her so much?

“She has 9,972 cute little sisters! Mikoto is so amazing! Ehehe, if we become friends, she might introduce them to me!”

“So that’s the reason!? You respect Mikoto-san only because of that?”

“She is cute, but her little sisters are cuter! Number 10777 is sexy and brave, has cool goggles, and is so moe! And there is Misaka Worst, who looked so mean, yet made my S-self want to take a peek at her. However, the cutest one that I want to meet most is Last Order!”

“That’s enough! Stop! I get it, your excitement has been conveyed to me!”

Hey, you are way too close to me.

Really, this girl...she acted like she hated me, but when she talked about something she liked she always ended up like this.

I forcefully stopped my excited little sister's hands and spoke.

"Looks like it's going to be an exciting job. That's good."

"Yep! I'm very happy!"

What a rare honest answer. My heart skipped a beat.

Right...as long as I could see this happily smiling expression on my little sister's face, I should thank that Misaka Mikoto girl.

"Well, do your best."

"Huh? Why are you saying that like it's none of your business? You're also going to take part in it!"

"What—!"

What are you saaaaaaaayinggggggggg—!

CHAPTER 2

My Little Sister Can't Have a Girls' Talk with a Teleporter

On the day of the broadcast, Kirino and I arrived at Dwango Company's headquarters in Nihonbashi.

"What a big and impressive building. I'm kind of nervous."

"Quit your whining. I heard that this company is going to move into a bigger building."

"For real...? They have so much money."

"There is a rumor that they receive financial support from Academy City."

Academy City...? What is that?

"Say, isn't Academy City the place where 'A Certain Scientific Railgun' took place? The same one that you are going to cooperate with? What does it have to do with Dwango Company?"

"Although it's only a rumor, Hiroyuki Nishimura¹ is an ex-student of Academy City."

"Really? He's an esper?!"

"Apparently not. He seems to be a magician with the same capacity as a Level 5. He had some connection to the dark side of Academy City or something like that."

"What exactly does that mean...?"

"It means when compared to secret organizations like Item, School, and Block, Dwango or Niwango are not that much different."

—The only thing that was similar about them was that their names were written with four katakana!

The underground magical side sounded so dangerous. If you have read 'A Certain Magical Index,' you'd probably be able to understand what this girl was saying.

¹ 2ch founder and manager, one of Niconico anime's directors

“Although I’m not very sure myself about the relationship between Hiroyuki Nishimura and Dwango. After he left his position as Niwango’s director, he hid somewhere inside Academy City and worked in secret. There is a theory that he planned to conquer the world with Niconico Anime, but of course that’s just a rumor.”

“Oh...By the way, where did you hear that rumor from?”

“Kuroneko.”

Just like that, the credibility immediately dropped. There was a good chance it was just Kuroneko’s delusions again.

Forget it. Whatever was fine. It’s none of my business anyway.

“Hehe, if the rumor is true, then this invitation might contain some secrets.”

“Hey hey, just leave that stuff for combat specialists. Like someone from Shakugan no Shana or something else popular.”

“You can’t just do that. Those senpai are all very busy, and they aren’t very good with public speaking.”

Yeah, that was right. Kirino was good at putting on a public face. She was probably the best heroine of Dengeki Bunko when it came to public speaking.

“You met Dokkoida at the Machi Asobi event in Tokushima, didn’t you? Couldn’t you call him?”

“He wouldn’t make it here in time anyway. Prepare yourself!”

Kirino pointed her finger at me full of momentum.

“If something unexpected happens, you have to protect me.”

“Yeah, fine. If that happens I’ll protect you with my life.”

“A-are you an idiot...?”

“...What are you getting angry for?”

We arrived at Dwango’s building while talking.

There was a phone at the door, which was probably to call the receptionist.

While I was thinking that—

Suddenly, a twintailed girl appeared out of nowhere in the space in front of us.

“Whoa!”

I unconsciously took a step back.

However, Kirino’s eyes shone.

“Could...could it be?!”

“Pleased to meet you, Kousaka Kirino-san, Kousaka Kyouusuke-san. I’m Shirai Kuroko of Academy City’s Judgment.”

“I knew it! A teleporter! It’s the first time I’ve seen a teleporter! So cool!”

On the way here, Kirino had told that we are going to meet some espers, or in other words, someone who can use so-called supernatural powers.

Although Kirino yelled at me to “understand it better!” in a style similar to Kuroneko, I understood about 80-90%.

So it was true.

“Hey Kirino. It’s kind of rude to do that to someone you just met.”

The Shirai Kuroko girl was cute and had a petite body, which usually caused Kirino to say “be my little sister!” Thus I gave her a reminder with a hint of disapproval. But unexpectedly, Kirino did reflect on herself.

“Ah, sorry...I got carried away.”

“It’s fine. I’m happy to see you wanted to meet me that much. Us Level 4 or higher espers are sometimes even called monsters.”

“How could they dare to call a lovely girl such a rude thing!”

Kirino was angry for Kuroko.

That’s who she was, after all.

“Thank you...your personality is exactly as Uiharu’s investigation results said.”

Wow, she was fascinated by it.

“Ah, right. Pleased to meet you, Shirai-san. My name is Kousaka Kirino. This is my elder brother, Kyouusuke.”

“Pleased to meet you. I am in your care.”

“Same to you.”

Although the way she spoke was quite unique, she was a reliable girl.

“Now, please follow me to the lounge.”

At least that’s what I thought.

We took the elevator to the tenth floor.

“Wow! So something like that really happened!”

“That’s right! Onee-sama’s great deeds don’t end there! Among the 2.3 million people in Academy City, she ranked third among the Level 5s! The Railgun of Tokiwadai Middle School, my onee-sama, Misaka Mikoto!”

“Not only that, she is the pride of Dengeki Bunko, the strongest Electromaster Invincible Princess, right, Kuroko-chan?”

“That’s right! Kirino-san...you truly understand!”

“But, the truth is she loves cute stuffed animals, she likes to wear childish underwear, and all that, right! Squee~!”

“Yes, that’s totally right! Kirino-san really understands my onee-sama! Squee~!”

What a disgusting conversation.

Unconsciously, both of them began to refer to each other by name.

“So, Kirino-san, how do you know about the secret of Onee-sama’s underwear?”

“That was part of the investigation by the Tree Diagram to check into the Railgun’s underwear—how much do you know about that, Kuroko-chan?”

“Such a plan existed!? I’ve never heard of it!”

“Well, about that, you can read the one-shot ‘Supplement to Dengeki Bunko MAGAZINE: Toradora! vs. Index,’ and let’s leave that aside for now...”

“Are you just going to stop right when it’s getting so interesting?”

“No, I wouldn’t do that. To tell the truth, how I found out about Mikoto-san’s underwear is thanks to this! Tada!”

Kirino showed Kuroko a picture on her cell phone.

“This...”

It was “A Certain Scientific Railgun - Misaka Mikoto - A Certain Railgun in a Maid Outfit” (1/6-scale PVC, prepainted, no assembly required).

“Lick~! This is a figure of Onee-sama!”

“That’s right!”

Kirino took a tissue to wipe the drool from Kuroko off of her cell phone.

“Haha, Kuroko-chan, do you get it now?”

“But, Kirino-san! This figure...I got one too, but Onee-sama’s underwear was covered by her shorts, and I could only get the vaguest glimpse of them...!”

“Hehehehehe...”

Kirino showed an arrogant smile.

Kuroko kept talking while breathing hard.

“How could that be! Onee-sama’s merchandise with visible underwear is forbidden by Dengeki Bunko and Dengeki Daioh! A figure with a visible underwear is something they wouldn’t allow no matter what...no matter what...”

Kirino grinned.

“I took them off.”

“What?”

Due to her shock, Kuroko almost fell backward.

“W-what did you just say!? If I didn’t hear wrong, this is an openly defiant statement against not only the Dengeki Bunko heroine, but also against ASCII Media Works...”

“Well, actually, if you just take them off very carefully and very slowly, you can safely remove Mikoto’s shorts.”

“!!!!”

In an instant, Kuroko seemed like she was struck by lightning.

Then her eyes shot open.

“Kirino-san! Y-you! You...Did you...Did you take a picture?”

This is no good...Just where did they throw their girlish modesty!?

Especially Kuroko’s twisted expression when she spoke about her onee-sama. Wasn’t it exactly the same as when my little sister played eroge?!

This girl was definitely not normal! My pervert sensor was sounding an alarm.

“It’s been so long that I’ve met someone as interested in Onee-sama as me!”

“Me too, me too!”

Interested in Onee-sama huh?

In such a short amount of time, their relationship had gotten better.

From the beginning, they only talked about “Mikoto onee-sama.”

“We’re about to arrive.”

Kuroko pointed forward.

In the long corridor, looking to the side, was a room that looked like a recording room.

Maybe that was where they were going to record the talk.

...I started to feel nervous, even though I wasn’t going to take part in it.

“Uh, eh...”

“Yes? What?”

“This Mikoto-onee-sama is strong, cool, and has sexual feelings for you. I’m well aware of that now...”

“What a thorough understanding. And?”

“...However, after hearing everything, I get the feeling that she is a bit scary.”

“Haha, so that’s how it is. This was predicted in Uiharu’s investigation, too.”

“What...?”

“Are you worried about letting a possibly somewhat-scary Onee-sama meet your super cute little sister?”

“What...! No, it’s not like that!”

“But don’t worry. Not only is Onee-sama strong, she is also very gentle. Your worry is unnecessary.”

T-that is not what I wanted to say...!

She didn’t let me finish.

“Really, this guy is a siscon, there is no problem.”

Kirino raised one of her fingers and continued.

“And the reason why, is that Mikoto-san has the most common sense among Level 5s, right, Kuroko-chan?”

“.....”

Hey, why don’t you say anything now?

“...Well well, compared to the other Level 5s, that’s not entirely inaccurate.”

“You made me feel even more worried!”

Sweat appeared on Kuroko’s forehead.

“No no, everything is fine. Even Onee-sama wouldn’t shock an ordinary person.”

Before Kuroko could finish her words—

A roar suddenly sounded. Then from the corridor ahead, wind suddenly rushed forward.

“What is going on!?”

“Did the door just explode?”

I immediately took a step forward and shielded my little sister.

Faced with the strong wind, I couldn’t help but narrow my eyes.

A blue light of electricity appeared.

And then—

“W-why are you here!?”

“Ahhhhhhhhhhhhh! Such misfortuneeeeeeeee!”

A boy with spiky hair ran toward us screaming.

“Uh...is everything all right?”

“Kirino. Let’s go back home. This place is too dangerous.”

CHAPTER 3

A Certain Electromaster's Life Counseling (Girls' Talk) Part 1

"What...there is someone here?"

The spiky haired boy finally noticed us, his eyes wandered around.

"Stop running!"

The brown-haired girl emitted a violent electric shock and came at him from behind.

"Ahhhh! This idiot!"

The spiky haired boy turned around and raised his right hand at the electric shock.

It hit! The high-energy spark that almost blinded us struck him.

...A few seconds later, after the flash and the sound had calmed down, we noticed the unharmed spiky haired boy was standing in front of us, protecting us.

"Hahh—"

With his right hand still raised, he let out a sigh of relief.

By the way, from behind me, Kirino had seen everything. I'm sure she was—

"Wow...is that the legendary Imagine Breaker? I'm so lucky I got to see it from so close!"

This girl was really calm.

The spiky-headed boy turned to us and looked worried.

"Ah, is anyone hurt?"

"Probably not...Are you okay?"

Kirino nodded slightly to my question.

"That's good then."

He grinned, then his expression turned serious.

“Leave it to me, you guys run ahead!”

“Wait for me!”

The brown-haired girl interrupted him.

“Why are you making it sound like I’m the bad guy here?”

“You launched a one-billion-volt electrical shock at ordinary people, there is no excuse for that. It’s obvious that you’re the bad guy here.”

Yeah, this girl had an expression like she wanted to kick a vending machine.

“Someone who just took a one-billion-volt electrical shock directly is not an ordinary person at all! Look at yourself...!”

“Don’t just biri biri and shoot electricity when you’re angry! Any ordinary person would be terrified by now!”

“Kuh...!”

The electric current surrounding her body slowly disappeared.

“...Is this okay, then?”

“...Don’t casually shock anyone again.”

“Oh!”

A bunch of exceptionally strong shocks burst from her forehead.

It seemed like it was related to her mood.

That meant it was very easy to understand her mood. It would have been great if my little sister had the same ability.

“Hmph, of course I know.”

She snorted, took a deep breath, then finally the electric current disappeared completely.

“Is this okay now?”

“...Hah, it’s safe now.”

“Hey, don’t make it sound like I’m something dangerous.”

The brown-haired girl lectured the spiky-haired boy, who was breaking into cold sweat.

I slowly lowered my guard as they continued having their lover’s quarrel.

Just like Kuroko said, maybe she wasn’t that terrifying. Actually, this girl was probably the one we would talk to anyway—

“Mikoto-san.”

Kirino greeted her.

“Yes?”

“You must be Misaka Mikoto-san. And you must be Kamijou Touma-san.”

“Oh? You know us?”

The one Kirino called “Kamijou Touma” was the spiky-haired boy, and the Misaka Mikoto girl went “Ah!” and pointed at Kirino.

“Could it be...”

“I’m Kousaka Kirino, today I’m going to have a live talk with you on Nico.”

“S-so that’s it!”

Mikoto showed a happy expression and patted her head.

“Wow, what wonderful timing. Ah, how should I put it...sorry that your first impression of me is like this...”

Then she dropped her head dejectedly.

She looked like a normal girl, I couldn’t believe this was the same girl who threw electric shocks at random a few minutes earlier.

Mikoto stared at Kamijou.

“It’s all your fault that they misunderstood.”

“More like it let them know the truth about you...”

Biri biri biri—

“...I didn’t say anything.”

“Hmph.”

Mikoto stopped her electric shocks and turned to Kirino.

“Pleased to meet you, Kousaka Kirino-san. I’m Misaka Mikoto. Just now I was acting strange, please don’t misunderstand.”

“Ah, it’s fine. I won’t misunderstand.”

“Ah?”

“I have read both ‘A Certain Magical Index’ and ‘A Certain Scientific Railgun,’ so I knew everything about Mikoto-san and Kamijou-san!”

Kirino hands clenched into fists, her eyes were sparking.

“Ah, about that...”

Mikoto seemed troubled because of Kirino’s reaction. At that time, Kuroko interrupted them.

“That’s right, Onee-sama. I have just had a talk with Kirino-san about Onee-sama. Hehehe, she and I are evenly matched in this!”

“Ah, I see...”

Oh, she seemed interested now.

“Actually, I’m not that good~”

Why are you getting embarrassed? It’s not certain that Kuroko was praising you yet.

“...Ah, actually I have read ‘My Little Sister Can’t Be This Cute’ too. It’s a good novel. They sold it inside Academy City as well.”

“Although I haven’t read it, I heard from Uiharu that it’s quite popular among Anti-Skill.”

“Ah...I see.”

“Uhm—”

Like a student with bad grades, Kamijou slowly raised his hand.

“...The Dengeki Bunko editor only called me here, they didn’t explain anything to me at all...”

“Ah, you’re still here, you ape?”

“If I could go back, do you think I would still be here?”

Kamijou scratched his cheek.

Not only was he almost shocked by his girlfriend, he was coldly mocked...somehow I felt a sense of intimacy toward him.

Mikoto thought for a bit, then spoke.

“First, let’s bring Kousaka-san to the waiting room.”

“You say that, but...didn’t you just destroy the waiting room, Onee-sama...?”

“Ah...”

Mikoto slightly opened her mouth, as if saying “yeah, that’s right.”

“Oh right, you can call me Kirino. Can I call you Mikoto?”

“That’s fine. Everyone will be more relaxed this way.”

“Okay.”

“I have just checked with the receptionist. Onee-sama and Kirino-san, please go directly to the recording room.”

Kuroko hung up her cell phone.

“What about us?”

I questioned.

“They are preparing a new waiting room, so please go there now. It’s the innermost room, it should be easy to find.”

“All right, then let’s go to the recording room.”

“Okay! I have so many things to talk with Mikoto about!”

The two girls left while chatting happily.

Thus we males were left behind.

“.....”

“.....”

Both of us looked at each other in silence.

...Not good.

Kamijou muttered quietly.

“In the end, they didn’t explain anything to me...”

I fully understood his feelings. Without any explanation, getting involved in something before I knew it...that was something I was familiar with.

“Well, let me explain.”

“...That’d be a big help.”

We introduced ourselves and walked toward the waiting room. While called a waiting room, it was more accurate to say it was just a room with a long table and some chairs. On a wall inside, there were Kirino’s and Mikoto’s POP² and an LCD, just like a live action.

“Oh, so this is Kirino’s POP? It’s good.”

Ayase would certainly like to be there.

While Kamijou sat down near Mikoto’s POP.

“Just now, I only stared at Mikoto’s POP, and she immediately tried to shock me. Isn’t that too much?”

“Ah...could it be that she was trying to hide her embarrassment?”

“...How could that be? I would die if her attack hits me directly, who could take that?”

True, normally that would be the case...but if my little sister had the same power as Mikoto, she would definitely do that.

I sat down in front of the TV with Kamijou.

² Point of purchase

Then I had a brief planning session for the next situation.

“I can understand why Misaka and your little sister were called here, but why did they call me too...?”

“I don’t get it myself...”

“You weren’t dragged here because of your little sister, were you?”

“At first, it was like that, but after that I also received an invitation from Dengeki Bunko myself.”

“Kuh...I totally don’t get it.”

“Is there some reason that forces us to be here?”

Kamijou and I glanced at each other.

“...I have a bad feeling.”

“What a coincidence. Same with me. Ever since the moment I stepped inside this building, I’ve felt a misfortunate atmosphere following me everywhere.”

Misfortune atmosphere? What was that?

If I had read ‘A Certain Magical Index,’ I would have already hightailed it away from him as far as possible.

Because when this guy said “misfortune,” he wasn’t joking.

But, what a pity! At that time, I was talking with another protagonist—Kamijou, so I lowered my guard. As fellow Dengeki Bunko protagonists who bore the same miserable fate, we developed some kind of camaraderie.

That was the beginning of our misfortune.

Since that incident, I took the following lesson to heart: It isn’t a good thing to team up with someone who has the same attributes.

We chatted for a while.

“Say, Kamijou, what do you usually do?”

“Hospitalized.”

“...What?”

“It is always like that—have a fight, get seriously injured, get sent to the hospital—that is my normal life.”

Kamijou dropped his shoulders, like he had just done something very tiresome.

“...Ah, ha...”

That’s not good. Did I just step on a land mine?

That meant this guy was the protagonist of a fighting series.

“Especially in August and September, it was the worst. I felt like I had to fight new enemies regularly. The anime also focused on unexpected events in September, during which I had a series of desperate fights. My schedule was so messed up! The author overdid it!”

“You seem to have it rough.”

“Ah, it’s fine. However, before I came here, by coincidence I saw the ‘My Little Sister Can’t Be This Cute’ anime, you were sent flying quite a distance with a roundhouse kick.”

“...Ah, that is...”

“What a fearsome enemy. It reminds me of a Saint who can use an angel’s power. I wonder who would be stronger between them...?”

“...No no. It’s true that Ayase is the boss of the second volume, but she is not an esper or a magician or anything.”

Although I don’t know who he was comparing Ayase to, hearing the word “angel” made me think of a super charming girl.

In that case, I would like to meet her someday.

“Back to the topic just now, well, although hospitalization is a bad thing, Kamijou-san, you are popular with girls, right?”

I heard that in fighting novels, each time the protagonist fought, they would raise a flag, thus they frequently ended up with an uncountable harem. Since I’m not popular with girls, I should try asking for his advice.

But unexpectedly, Kamijou waved his hand.

“No, totally not. Not a single bit popular!”

“Really?”

“Yes, really. True, I frequently meet girls, but nothing like that happens between me and them! Otherwise, ‘such misfortune’ wouldn’t be my catchphrase!”

Kamijou denied it with all of his strength.

I asked him again just to confirm.

“But aren’t you surrounded by a lot of girls? Even if you aren’t popular, at least you live under the same roof with a beautiful girl, don’t you?”

“...Yeah, I have a freeloader at my place. Index is the incarnation of appetite...”

His face darkened as he replied in anger.

Such a poor boy...He really fought hard side by side with so many beautiful girls, yet he didn’t manage to raise a single flag.

“Don’t worry about it. I was able to save people because of my misfortune, so it’s not an entirely bad thing.”

Kamijou said that with a proud smile. So cool! However, when I was thinking that—

“Ah—! But I want something to happen too! Even once is fine, I want something good to happen between me and a girl!”

—My admiration for him was instantly crushed.

Aha...well, this was normal for any high school student.

Did this guy really walk along the edge of death countless times?

“Ah—, you are so lucky to have such a cute little sister! Please introduce her to me!”

“I refuse.”

“An instant answer?”

“I definitely will not give my little sister to someone with horrible luck like you.”

“Kuh...what a righteous response...If I were you I would have said the same thing...”

I tried to cheer up the depressed Kamijou.

“But Mikoto-san likes you, right?”

Kamijou's eyebrows wrinkled.

"Are your eyes okay? Didn't you see our quarrel just now? How could you come to that conclusion?"

"In my eyes, you guys have a pretty good relationship."

How should I put it? They seemed like they were flirting.

"If she liked me, shouldn't she stop trying to greet me with an electric shock?"

Ah, you have a point here. However...based on my own experience...I feel like...it's not just that...

"So, what exactly is your relationship with her?"

"...Uhm, I'm not sure myself, it's quite complicated."

Kamijou thought about it and continued.

"I think that she is as cool as a boy, and she is someone reliable."

"...Even if I just misunderstood you, you must never, ever tell her that!"

In Mikoto's ears, those words would have had different meaning.

"Why not?"

Kamijou showed a confused look.

...It seemed like he had a hard time in front of him.

"About that TV, what do you think it is for?"

Kamijou pointed at the LCD TV in the room. It looked like something to view a live Nico program.

"I bet we could use that to see Kirino and Mikoto's talk."

"I see. However...will they know that we are looking at them?"

"...I'm not sure."

If they didn't, what would we do?

"...Let's forget it."

“Agreed.”

It wasn't something we could control anymore.

We continued chatting for a while, while I was asking Kamijou about how a boy living alone cooks for himself, a sound came from the TV.

“The next program is ‘My Little Sister’ X ‘Railgun’ Crossover – Girls’ Talk! The program guests are two of Dengeki Bunko’s prided super-popular heroines, Misaka Mikoto-san and Kousaka Kirino-san! They will have a live talk right now!”

“It’s starting!”

“Hah. The bad feeling is getting closer, but I don’t have a choice.”

“Yeah.”

We lifelessly looked at the TV.

“Please come in~♪”

And then, my little sister and Misaka Mikoto’s live talk started.

“Good morning everyone, I’m Kousaka Kirino!”

“Good morning everyone...I’m Misaka Mikoto.”

“I’m in your care, Mikoto-san!”

“I’m in your care, too...You seem to be familiar with this stuff.”

“You could say that. I have taken part in something similar a few times before. Mikoto-san, you only need about ten shows to get used to it.”

“No way, I’m not planning to get into so many shows.”

It looked like they were having a small talk.

The moderator was waiting...Kirino, you should talk about the main topic now.

Their relationship had gotten better in such a short time. Compared to before, they talked with each other more naturally now.

“Then, today two of Dengeki Bunko’s prided beautiful girls are going to have a talk. The program is starting now!”

“Beautiful girls...are they talking about us?”

“That is the truth, isn’t it?”

“Ah, although it’s the truth...”

Seeing that, both Kamijou and I whispered to each other.

“What an annoying combination.”

“Yeah.”

On the other side of the screen, Mikoto spoke.

“So, what are we going to talk about?”

“Directly to the main topic. Of course, we are going to talk about love!”

“...Hah?”

“That’s what’s written in the title, right? ‘Dengeki Bunko Girls’s Talk.’ A girls’s talk is, without a doubt, about love! So let’s talk about love!”

“About love? I’m...to you?”

“No.”

Kirino pointed at Mikoto.

“You will talk to me about love, Mikoto-san.”

Then she pointed to herself.

Mikoto’s eyes followed Kirino’s finger, then, as if suddenly startled, her face started twitching.

“Haaaaaaa—? I-I-I-I-I’m going to talk to you about love!?”

“Yes. Mikoto-san, do you have someone you like?”

“—————!”

Mikoto’s entire face and her ears reddened.

What a cute and clear reaction. Even someone as dense as me understood with just a glance.

“.....Hey, Kamijou?”

Since he was the one who Mikoto likes, I was curious about his reaction. I turned to him.

“Ha! So, Mikoto has someone she likes!”

“Y-you...!”

You are so dense that even I am surprised! You should say goodbye to your love life!

On the other side of the TV, Kirino and Mikoto kept talking.

“Mikoto-san, you should admit it. Don’t use tsundere words to deceive me, I have read the entire book!”

“Kuh...! About that...let’s say that I have someone I’m interested in!”

“What do you mean ‘let’s say?’ You clearly have one.”

“‘Let’s say’!”

Mikoto slammed on the table.

Electric shocks began to appear.

“Don’t do that! I’m starting to feel tingling! Fine then. ‘Let’s say.’ Is that okay now?”

“Even if I have someone I’m interested in...Why are you looking at me with such condescending eyes...? Aren’t we supposed to be equals in a talk about love?”

Facing Mikoto’s question, Kirino calmly answered without changing her expression.

“Ah? Maybe because I’m more proficient in love?”

“What?”

“Ah. Could it be you feel that you should be more proficient? If that is the case, allow me to apologize.”

What are you doing, teasing her like that, you brat!

Sure enough, my little sister didn’t have the personality to get along with strangers.

Despite that Mikoto was emitting shocks, her face relaxed.

“Ah, it’s fine even if you don’t apologize. But Kirino, no matter if it’s about fighting or love, I’m better than you.”

Although it is true in the fighting aspect...

“Among Dengeki Bunko’s heroines, I’m your senpai. Wouldn’t it be better if I was the one giving you love advice?”

“No, I’d rather ask an elementary-school kid for love advice than you, Mikoto-senpai.”

“You...!”

Even though that’s true, you shouldn’t say it out loud, Kirino.

You were facing an esper who could turn you into ash in the blink of an eye, yet you were calmly quarreling with her. Unbelievable.

“You say that...does that mean you have much love experience?”

“That’s for sure. We have been living together for 15 years.”

“!!!!”

“We had a confession long long ago. It was about at the end of volume 2 or something like that.”

“So soon...!”

“During volume 3, we even entered a love hotel together♪”

“Love hotel...!!!!????”

Mikoto turned stiff.

“...I-is that true?”

“It’s true. If I lied here, that would mean I deceived the audience, right?”

After saying that, Kirino covered her lips with her fingertips, signaling the audience to be quiet.

Since Mikoto hadn’t read our story, this girl could say whatever she wanted!

However, what she said was completely true...

“I have only twelve volumes, but it has developed to this stage. While you have 22 volumes, 2 gaiden books, 7 New Testament volumes, 1 additional side story book, 3 anime seasons, 8 new gaiden volumes. Yet, where are you now?”

Her entire face reddened, Mikoto trembled and gathered her courage to reply.

“We had first contact in volume 1 of the Railgun series!”

“Liar. You only tried to shock him.”

“We had an overseas trip to Hawaii!”

“That was just a terrorist attack, wasn’t it?”

“!!!!”

“You didn’t even manage to give him the ring, did you?”

“!!!!!!!!”

“Still want to continue?”

“...”

She didn’t seem like she would let it go.

“...Yes, there is something!”

On the verge of utter depression, Mikoto suddenly came back to life.

“Really?”

“Yes, really!”

“Then I will ask a question. The most recent chance you had to speak with him, did you have a good talk?”

“...About that...time...”

“What were you doing at that time, Mikoto-san?”

Sweat appeared on Mikoto’s forehead.

“...About that...we fought together against a Saint...”

“Ha...so that’s what you meant...”

“Why did you sigh!? What do you mean by that!?”

Mikoto couldn't take it anymore, she stood up and pointed her finger at Kirino.

Kirino returned an arrogant look.

“Actually, back then Mikoto-san was cool. The decisive battle scenes and victory lines were both awesome. Yet...”

“Yet?”

“You still weren't able to convey your feelings to him.”

“Kuh...!”

Mikoto gritted her teeth. Looked like Kirino hit the bullseye.

“But even just counting ‘A Certain Magical Index’ there are 36 volumes. What have you been doing up to now?”

“Don't say it like a manager speaking to a jobless man!”

Although you seem great when lecturing others, Kirino, you also don't have the right to do that.

“So, this is a bit of my advice...”

Kirino pointed at Mikoto's legs.

“Mikoto-san, how long are you going to keep wearing loose socks? They're way too outdated!”

“Don't speak about that now———!!!!”

The sounds of electric shocks appeared, then the TV screen distorted.

While looking at the black TV screen, Kamijou muttered.

“...She stepped on Misaka's land mine...”

Later, I was informed that during winter, they had dark blue uniform socks.

A long series surely was not an easy thing.

When the image on the TV screen came back, we saw Mikoto standing, gasping for air, and the paled Kirino.

“Ha...ha...ha...”

“So dangerous...I thought that I was about to die...”

They were sitting face to face, the chairs and the table showed signs of damage, some places had been destroyed.

“I understand what you meant. I admit that in this aspect, I’m not very good. So...”

“So?”

“I want to have a life counseling session with you.”

Unexpectedly, those were the same words that Kirino first spoke to me long ago.

Unconsciously, Kirino acted like me, she raised her head, straightened her chest and announced—

“Mikoto-san, leave it to me!”

And that is the main topic...

CHAPTER 4

A Certain Electromaster's Life Counseling (Girls' Talk) Part 2

"As you know, my love has made no progress at all. What should I do...?"

"Well, at least you are honest now."

Mikoto pouted.

"You dare say that after provoking me...but that guy totally doesn't look at me."

"Ha, I see. I know how you feel."

"You know?"

"Nothing, just talking to myself. Okay, 'what should I do to make some progress in my love' is the problem right? Let me think."

Kirino seemed like she had an idea.

"How about trying the life counseling solution?"

"Ah...please explain?"

"Kamijou...no, no, the person that Mikoto-san likes is someone who will save anyone who is in trouble, right? Then, Mikoto-san, as long as you say you are in trouble and need his help, you will get many chances to meet him."

"I see. So that's it...but, you said life counseling session...how should I start it...?"

But Mikoto's entire face was red, she looked down and rubbed her fingers together.

Seeing that, Kirino slightly closed one eye and laughed.

"Mikoto-san. Just do as I say, okay?"

"Sure."

"First, sneak into his room in the middle of the night."

“Wait for me to get a pen...Middle of the night, sneak in...got it...”

It sounds like a crime already! Is that really okay?

“No problem with that? Then, while he is sleeping, climb on top of him.”

“Right right...climb on top of him...got it...”

“Then, give him a slap, and tell him ‘I want to ask you for a life counseling!’”

“...Can this really succeed?”

“It definitely will! I have personally tried it myself!”

Kirino was full of confidence.

...On the other hand, I couldn’t say anything about it.

“A slap, huh?”

Mikoto muttered something, raised her right hand above her head, then—

“Like this?”

An explosion rang out.

Just a single slap had an incredible destructive power.

Seeing that, Kirino yelled:

“What is that just now? Giga Break or something?”

“Ah?”

“What do you mean ‘ah’? What is with your definition of ‘slap’? Why do you have to add an electric shock...If he was hit with that, there wouldn’t be anything left of Kamijou-san!”

“No, don’t worry. Unless I add this, there wouldn’t be any effect on that guy...”

“That is not the problem! He would be sleeping at that time! Probably...”

...Just like that? It was clear that ‘he’ was Kamijou.

I turned to him and saw him trembling, his face pale.

“...Hey, Kousaka-san...why did the love story of Misaka turn into how to assassinate me?”

“ ...”

I think this guy deserved some more anxiety.

If they continue, they might expose the person Mikoto likes!

—I even thought.

“Say, just now, when you blocked Mikoto’s electric shock, could it be that you are a negater?”

“Ah, my ability is Imagine Breaker, my right hand can negate supernatural powers as soon as I touch them. However, during Academy City’s System Scan, they judged me to be a Level 0.”

“Ah...so your ability...is just that?”

“Hm? Yeah, just that.”

“You don’t have other abilities like other guys, like shooting lasers or teleporting, or something?”

“Nope. Also, even recovery magic and luck would be negated too, even if I don’t intend them to be.”

I moved my chair away from Kamijou.

“Hey, why are you suddenly moving away from me?”

“Because...it sounds like I will meet misfortune as long as I stay near you. I can’t believe that you could use that...ability of yours to fight a lot of enemies.”

“Kousaka, were you about to say my only ability is useless?”

“No no, I never said anything of the sort.”

Even among the world of espers, his ability still had a role to play, so calling it useless didn’t seem right. However, it was a fatal flaw for someone who often gets into fights to be unable to receive recovery magic.

“Ah...so that’s why every time you fight, you end up in the hospital...”

Kamijou nodded.

Since I was interested, I asked him a question.

“Why do you fight so hard?”

“Huh? What are you saying?”

Kamijou replied simply.

“As long as there is a reason to fight, no matter how weak someone is, they can gather their courage to fight!”

It didn’t matter if that person was a Level 5 or a Level 0.

You didn’t fight because you had a chance to win.

That was how he fought.

“Ha, I see.”

This guy really could tell a joke.

Really...whoever liked this guy was going to have a hard time, even as someone who just met him today, I almost raised a flag here.

I smiled wryly and turned to the TV.

Kirino, who had taken the love advice request from Mikoto, was coming up with an unbelievable solution.

“—That’s why, Mikoto-san, try confessing♪”

“...What!?”

In an instant, countless words appeared on the screen.

They all said ‘Wowowoww!’, ‘Ahhhhhhh!’, ‘Kiririn, GJ!’

The number of viewers was 100,000 people, but the number kept rising.

“C-confess?”

“Yes. You have to do it sooner or later anyway, right?”

“T-that’s true...but...”

As expected of a popular heroine, the blushing Mikoto was super cute. Right now, the destructive power coming from her was beginning to shake even someone who was totally devoted like me.

Kirino grinned and gave Mikoto the final blow.

“Look at the screen. Everyone is waiting for your confession.”

“T-that’s because you said something weird!”

“That’s why I said it’s only practice. Not only wouldn’t you fail at the real confession, the audience would be happy too, everyone would be happy!”

“Oh...”

Mikoto closed her eyes. Her body trembled slightly.

The excited audience also cheered “Confess! Confess!” creating a determined atmosphere.

Even I was amazed at this.

At the same time, a voice came from outside of the screen.

“Ahhhhhhh! I’m so jealous, so envious, I hate him so much! Is Onee-sama going to confess to this ape! As Onee-sama’s lover, I should stop this immediately! But! But!!!! I also want to see Onee-sama like this! I want to hear Onee-sama’s confession...Oh! Ahhhhhhhh!!! I’m such a useless lover—!!!!”

...Kuroko...heard everything...

While Kuroko was being depressed, it looked like Mikoto had also made a choice.

She stood up, took a deep breath, and spoke firmly.

“I got it! I will do it!”

“That’s good!”

Kirino also stood up and clapped her hands on Mikoto’s.

“Mikoto-san, first, try to say you like him. Pretend I’m Kamijou-san!”

You no longer need to keep hiding anymore, right?

Forget it, they probably thought that Kamijou wasn’t watching this show.

Mikoto cleared her throat.

“Then, I’m starting...”

“Okay...”

Mikoto thought about it and slowly shook her head.

“...Sorry, but not now. I want to convey my feelings, how could I use other peoples’ words?”

“...I see. You are right.”

“I don’t have to make it more complicated, I should just tell him my feelings with my natural words.”

After saying that, Mikoto smiled.

“Even if I get rejected, it can’t be helped.”

Ah, I see.

That’s why Kirino admired her. That’s why Kuroko obsessed over her.

Just as Kamijou said, without the slightest flaw.

Not only was Misaka Mikoto a strong and cute girl, she had manly decisiveness.

“I see.”

Kirino repeated her words.

Clearly, things didn’t happen as she expected, but my little sister smiled too.

So...

Seeing that, what would Kamijou’s reaction be? I turned to him—

Suddenly, the alarm rang.

“!”

Kamijou’s expression instantly changed.

“This is...”

His lazy expression just now had been replaced with a serious look.

He firmly fixed his eyes on the screen.

Almost at the same time, from the TV came a ‘Niconico Anime’ emotionless sound. Although that sound was very loud, it didn’t contain any feeling.

Next, we heard the sound of a flute.

“Is this some kind of a joke?”

That was my first reaction upon hearing that weird flute.

On the other side of the screen, Kirino and the others were having similar reactions.

However, this optimism soon disappeared.

“Ugh—!”

My head hurt just from listening to this.

“What...is going on!?”

It definitely wasn’t good to continue listening to it!

I immediately made my judgment and cut off the TV’s power, but it didn’t stop.

Even worse, the sound started ringing everywhere in the building.

“Hey! What the heck is going on!?”

“A special type of speaker?”

On the screen, the show had turned into a mess.

Everyone covered their ears with a painful expression.

Kirino too.

“Hey hey hey hey! Don’t tell me...?”

“—*This invitation might contain some secrets.*”

“Kirino’s joke became real...?”

While I was thinking, the pain in my head increased.

Kamijou shouted.

“This sound...is this like Vento of the Front’s Divine Punishment...?”

“You know it, Kamijou?”

“I have fought with a magician who used a similar type of magic before, but there is some difference. Just now the sound was real, which meant it’s not magic, but a mental attack.”

In other words, brainwashing or something. What a horrible power!

At that time, I couldn’t take it anymore and dropped to my knees. Then—

“I’ll destroy this illusion!”

A clear breaking sound rang in my head.

The pain disappeared immediately.

“Ah?”

I looked up and saw Kamijou’s right hand on my head.

Imagine Breaker can negate any supernatural power.

“I finally understand why Dengeki Bunko’s manager called me here. They already predicted that something like this would happen.”

Kamijou muttered to himself.

He moved his right hand away, looked at me and continued.

“I’m not entirely sure of the situation, but it looks like we are in big trouble. Let’s go check on Misaka and the others.”

“I’m with you!”

The moment I stepped inside this building, I had made a promise to my little sister.

There is no way I could just wait here.

Besides, if I left that guy’s side, my head might hurt again!

I made my declaration. Hearing that, Kamijou’s eyes widened, then he smiled like a kid.

“What is that? It’s not what you wanted to say, right?”

“...Oh.”

It was as if he could see through me. But he clearly wasn't some telepath.

“Let's go!”

“Yeah!”

We ran toward the recording room.

We arrived at the recording room.

“Don't underestimate me!!!”

Following the scream were numerous electric shocks.

Standing in the middle of the recording room was Mikoto, surrounded by electricity.

The shock didn't damage any of the recording machines.

However, the strange sound had stopped.

“It should be fine now. Are you okay, Kirino?”

“I'm fine...but, what did you just do?”

“Destroy the source of the sound through the network. What awful luck, I'm so sick of these kinds of despicable abilities.”

Mikoto said, “It shouldn't be a problem anymore” and brushed her hair.

“You've had a bad experience with it.”

Kirino said that.

Mikoto narrowed her eyes and answered.

“Really, as the the only one who understands my situation, you aren't easy to deal with. The next time we meet, I will finish reading your story, so prepare yourself!”

“All right, I'm looking forward to it.”

They exchanged a meaningful glance.

“Then I’m going to pick up Hiroyuki. I will leave things here to you.”

“Yeah, leave it to me. I will make a suitable ending for it.”

They smiled at each other.

“Kuroko!”

Calling to her friend, Mikoto rushed outside. I could hear Kuroko reply “Yes, Onee-sama!”

Seeing that they left, Kamijou spoke.

“I should go too. Make sure to protect your little sister!”

“I know that without you telling me!”

I smiled wryly and watched as Kamijou left.

Although I didn’t know their story.

They were doing just fine in their own way.

I returned my eyes to my little sister.

Our eyes met.

“——”

And so.

I also kept doing things in my own way.

Together with Kirino.

I smiled at my little sister.

I’m fine, don’t worry!

Then I slightly nodded.

Do your best!

“Hmph—!”

I thought I heard “Are you an idiot?!”

Kirino looked away and turned to the staff.

“What now? Are we still on air? Ah, this is fine then.”

What would Kirino do when Mikoto asked her to take care of things here?

“So, at Mikoto-san’s request, the show is now resuming. Although the details aren’t clear, it doesn’t matter anymore. Because Mikoto-san has already left.”

She calmly resumed the normal show.

A mess had just happened, yet she avoided it like it was nothing. So awesome. I praised her in my heart.

Just as usual, Kirino did her job, while I protected her by her side.

That was that I thought.

My little sister can’t be this cute.